

HALLOWEEN

By

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Based on the film Halloween (1978)
written by John Carpenter & Deborah Hill

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

A street sign: "Thomas Street." CHILDREN in Halloween costumes run by as we PUSH IN ON a house. A friendly scarecrow propped in the well-kept yard. We CONTINUE through the front door.

INT. HOUSE - SAME

An eight year-old boy, MICHAEL MYERS, is helping his MOM, an attractive woman in her mid-30's, decorate a Halloween cake.

PUSH IN on the cake, its design is a skull with wings. "R.I.P." written on the forehead and "Happy Halloween" on the bottom.

FADE OUT:

Haddonfield, Illinois. Halloween, 1988.

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE ON A TELEVISION SCREEN

Playing, "UNCLE CREEPER'S CREATURE DOUBLE FEATURE," a black and white, low-budget 60's-style horror movie show. The host, UNCLE CREEPER, sits in a cheesy graveyard set on an ornate sofa. He speaks in a bad Bela Lugosi voice.

UNCLE CREEPER
Aooooooo! Well, boils and ghouls, I
hope it's not too scary for you, my
little fiends. A ha, ha, ha. If it
is, you better call your
mummy...(shouting) MUMMY!

An EGYPTIAN MUMMY walks over and sits with Uncle Wolfie.

UNCLE CREEPER
Welcome, Mummy. Speaking of
mummy's, what do you call a Mummy
that eat cookies in bed?

PULL BACK to REVEAL we are -

INT. MYER'S HOUSE - DAY

Young Michael sits on a stool in front of the TV, dressed for Halloween in a black robe and skeleton gloves. His MOM applies skull make-up to his face.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL
A crumby Mummy

The action cuts back to the TV show.

UNCLE CREEPER
A crumby Mummy! Hoo hoo! And now
for something really disgustingly
evil, a word from our sponsor.

MOM
How'd you know that?

MICHAEL
Everybody knows it, Mom. It's a
baby joke. Knock, knock.

MOM
Who's there?

MICHAEL
Interrupting cow.

MOM
Interrupting co--

MICHAEL
(interrupting)
MOO!

As Michael and his mother break into laughter, PAN OVER TO a framed family portrait of Michael with his mother, his older sister Judith (18), baby sister Jamie and FATHER, who is dressed in a police uniform.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD'S STREET - DAY

Alive with Halloween excitement. CHILDREN dressed as witches, ghosts and goblins scurry from house to house.

CUT TO:

INT. MYER'S HOUSE - DAY

Michael is sitting at the kitchen table, eating cookies and milk. Mom, now in a waitress uniform, is washing dishes.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL
Mom?

MOM
Yeah, Mikey?

MICHAEL
What's the Boogeyman?

Mom turns to look at Michael, seeming concerned at his question.

MOM
Why do you ask, sweetie?

MICHAEL
I heard Stan Shaffer and the guys
talking about it...

Michael's Mom walks away from the sink and plops down beside Michael.

MOM
Well... "The Boogeyman" is a
mythical Monster used by grown ups
to scare children into being good.
Parents may tell their children
that if they misbehave, the
boogeyman will get them. In some
cases, the boogeyman is a nickname
for ...the Devil.

Michael stands, placing his hands on his hips in a Superhero Pose.

MICHAEL
Well the Crimson Ghost isn't afraid
of The Boogeyman!

She winks and tweaks his nose. Then the doorbell RINGS.
Michael jumps up excitedly and runs toward the door.

MOM
They start Trick or Treating so
early.

Three young kids dressed as Frankenstein's Monster, Elvira,
and a Clown, stand ready for their sugary treats.

CHILDREN
Trick or Treeeeaaattt.

Michael plops candy in their plastic pumpkin pails.

(CONTINUED)

Mom walks around, putting on her jacket.

MOM
JUDITH! Get down here!

Mom neals down to Michael.

MOM
Okay, baby...I gotta head off to the diner. Judith is going to take you trick or treating..and when I get back we'll dig into the cake and watch Monster movies.

MICHAEL
Can I stay up late??!

MOM
It's not a school night...so I don't see why not.

MICHAEL
(Excited)
Alllright!

Judith, Michael's pretty older sister, comes down the steps.

JUDITH
Yeah, Mom, what?

Mom grabs her purse and walks to Judith and Michael.

MOM
I'm heading out for work. Make sure to call Mrs. Riddle and tell her i'll pick up the baby around Ten tonight. Take Mikey Trick or Treating, and please...for the love of God, be careful.

JUDITH
Okay, Ma, no problemo.

Mom wraps a scarf around her neck.

MOM
Okay, kiddos, I love you. Be back in six hours!

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

Mom exits the house, heading to her minivan. The fall leaves blow and swirl in the wind.

INT. MYER'S HOUSE - DAY

Judith turns and looks to Michael.

JUDITH
Okay, squirt, go get your jacket.

MICHAEL
Why??

JUDITH
Cause i'm freakin' taking you trick
or treating, duh!

MICHAEL
But I don't wanna go so early..and
a jacket will cover up my costume!

JUDITH
Well too bad! If Mom finds out that
I took you without a jacket, she'll
have my hide...now go grab a
jacket, or i'll have yours.

MICHAEL
Okay, okay...sheeesh.

As Michael walks off to grab his jacket, Judith quickly runs into the living room, snagging the telephone and dialing.

She bites her lower lip, looking as if she can't wait for the person to answer. Her eyes light up.

JUDITH
David? Hey, it's Judy...yeah. Yeah,
listen...i'm taking the brat trick
or treating now. Mmm hhhmmmm. I
should be back no later than 8'.
Yes. Mom won't be back till 10.
Perfect! Bye, Babe.

Judith hangs up the phone, smiling from ear to ear as Michael walks up, clad in his jacker over the Halloween costume.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL
This looks stupid.

Judith rolls her eyes.

JUDITH
Come on, kid.

EXT. COCHRAN'S DINER - EVENING

Outside of the Vintage styled "Cochran's Diner". Neon lights illuminate the small, cracked cemented parking lot.

INT. COCHRAN'S DINER - EVENING

Mom has just walked away from taking a customer's order. She rounds the front bar and heads to the back.

She is met by Keith, the cook. She hands him the order slip.

MOM
Order up, Keithy Boy.

Keith takes a look at the slip.

KEITH
Comin' Right Up!

Minnie, another waitress, walks in.

MINNIE
Well Happy Halloween, Edith!

Mom, who has now been established as Edith Myers, smiles.

EDITH
Happy Halloween, Minnie!

MINNIE
Drag, ain't it? Havin' to work while ya got kids you'd rather be with to take Trick o' Treating.

EDITH
Yeah, it is. Luckily I have Judith to take Michael. Had to take the baby to the sitters, though.

MINNIE
I dropped mine off at their Grandparents..that's probably scarier than any Ghost or Goblin.

(CONTINUED)

The two laugh.

MINNIE

So how are things at home? Goin' good?

Edith slumps a little.

MINNIE

Oh Gosh..what's tha' matter?

EDITH

It's just Michael...he's been acting up lately.

MINNIE

He's that age. Mine always acted fools around that age.

EDITH

No, it's not like that. Michael has been getting into trouble at school and at home. He's been having violent dreams, wetting the bed, getting into fights at school, and not getting along with Judith.

MINNIE

I wouldn't worry about it, doll. He's just a boy...boys do that kind a' thing.

EDITH

I just worry...with my family history and all.

MINNIE

You can't let it bug ya'. If ya do, it'll make ya crazier than this place.

Edith smiles.

KEITH

Order Up!

INT. MYER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The front door swings open as Judith, along with boyfriend David, walks in, kissing and giggling. Michael pushes past them with his candy pail busting with sugar coated treats.

(CONTINUED)

JUDITH
Now Michael, don't eat all of it at
once, you'll get sick.

MICHAEL
Okay, Mom!

Michael runs up the stairs to his room.

JUDITH
He's been such a little jerk
lately.

David smacks her on the ass, startling her.

JUDITH
David!

David gives her a grin.

DAVID
C'mon, lets hit the couch and watch
t.v.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

Children are scattered up and down the sidewalks with their
parents, dressed in various Halloween Costumes.

Jack-O-Lanterns flicker on doorsteps. Leaves swirl in the
wind.

INT. MICHAEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Michael sits on his bed, rummaging through his pile of
candy. House on Haunted Hill can be seen flickering on his
old Panasonic 15" Television in the background.

As he continues to dig, a fireball candy rolls off the bed
and across the floor.

MICHAEL
Crap, they're my favorite!

Michael stands up off the bed and goes to retrieve the
fireball. In mid stride, Michael jerks to a halt. His face
glazed over, almost as if he is in a trance.

We PAN down Michael to see he is urinating himself. His head
slightly twitches, followed by a twitch in his right hand.
His face becoming more blank...and emotionless.

INT. MYER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

David and Judith makeout heavily on the couch. They are illuminated by Night of the Living Dead flickering on the floor model television. David stops kissing.

JUDITH
What's wrong?

DAVID
So...we won't get caught?

JUDITH
Mom won't be back till Ten.

They kiss again, this time with more passion. David begins to unbutton Judith's blouse. She embraces him.

In the background we see Michael, still as if in a trance, slowly walk down the steps and exit through the hall, going unnoticed to his sister and boyfriend.

A creak is heard from the floorboards. Judith stops David.

JUDITH
What the hell was that?

DAVID
I think it was Michael.

JUDITH
Shit..I don't want the little
squirt to see us like this...he'll
tell Mom!

David stands, taking Judith by the hand.

JUDITH
What are you doing?

David winks at her.

DAVID
Come on.

Judith bites her lower lip.

JUDITH
Okay.

The two, in a hurry, scamper up the steps.

INT. MYER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Michael, like a Zombie, slowly walks to the kitchen counter. Without even looking, he pulls open a utensil drawer and retrieves a large butcher knife. He slowly spins around and walks back towards the hall.

INT. JUDITH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Judith lays on the bed completely nude, while David is putting his shirt back on.

DAVID
It's getting late. I gotta go.

Judith sits up, looking slightly concerned, maybe even a little regretful.

JUDITH
Will you call me tomorrow?

DAVID
Yeah, sure.

JUDITH
Promise?

DAVID
Yeah.

They kiss again and David walks out. Judith watches as he leaves and shuts the door behind him.

INT. MYER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Michael stands quietly in the living room, going unnoticed by David as he comes down the steps and out the front door.

INT. JUDITH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Judith sits at her dresser mirror, brushing her hair. She is still nude.

Slowly the camera (POV) moves into the room and silently behind Judith.

Sensing a presence, Judith spins around and stares at the POV, covering her breasts quickly.

We CUT to see Michael, still in a trance, clutching the knife in his hand.

(CONTINUED)

JUDITH
Michael?....

Michael lunges forward, plunging the knife into Judith's stomach.

Judith looks down at the blood forming at her hands and then back to Michael with an astonished disbelief.

Michael raises the knife and begins to repeatedly stab Judith in the chest. We cut back and forth between POV and THIRD PERSON shots.

Michael backs away from Judith's lifeless body, turns his head slightly sideways, and then leans down towards her...

EXT. MYER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Edith's Van pulls into the driveway. Edith steps out and locks the driver side door.

She looks through her purse as she walks towards the front door. Suddenly she yelps in fright as she comes to Michael, standing in front of the front steps, still in a trance, clutching the now bloody knife.

Edith grabs her chest from the startle.

EDITH
Michael, sweetie. You gave me one
good scare.

Edith stares at her emotionless son, at first in puzzlement, then slowly, growing horror.

CUT TO:

INT. MYER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Police hold onto a crying and hysterical Edith.

INT. JUDITH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Officers walk into Judith's room where we see the Coroner getting ready to cover her body with a sheet.

CLOSE UP of Judith.

We see her face has been carved like a Jack-O-Lantern.

INT. MYER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Michael still stands in a daze as he is surrounded by police. All sounds are silent, except the cries of his mother.

We slowly PAN to Michael's face, coming to a stop at his lifeless, almost BLACK eyes...

FADE OUT:

HALLOWEEN